Vol. II. Numb. 75.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Friday December 9th. to Wednesday December 14th. 1709.

N. B. WHEREAS we have receiv'd Letters from all Parts, which encourage our late Propoſals to ſink our *Quarterly* and *Monthly-Papers*, and inſtead thereof to come out three times a Week, *viz. Mondays*, *Wedneſdays*, and *Fridays*, at 3 *s. per* Quarter, being no more than all pay now, who take all our Papers, and ſomething leſs Charge than any other weekly Paper; accordingly we ſhall begin with next Quarter. By this Method, Queſtions will be anſwer'd ſooner in Courſe, and Coffee-houſes may diſcharge another Paper on *Mondays*, which they kept in only for that Day. The Work being then greater we have engag'd the Aſſiſtance of other Perſons, abſolute Maſters in what they undertake. We ſhall alſo add the moſt Material Domeſtick Occurrences, with Foreign News of the freſheſt Date, with divers other Matters not before inſerted, being reſolv'd to make the Paper more Entertaining than any ever came out. And whereas we are inform'd a great Number of Subſcribers deſign then to come in, we ſhall be oblig'd to thoſe, who will ſend their Names before (for preventing Miſtakes may paſs in a hurry) to the Printer hereof.

Q. Gentlemen, *How do you learn (as you ſay you do) That* Jacob *was in the main an honeſt and ſincere Perſon, from thoſe words of our Bleſſed Lord ſpoken of* Nathaniel. Behold an Iſraelite indeed, in whom is no Guile? *See your* Supernumerary-Paper *for this preſent* November, *the laſt Paragraph of your Anſwer to the firſt Queſtion.*

A Quick Anſwer make,
For your Credit's at Stake
With—Polite, Cit, and Rake,

A. Our Credit cannot be at Stake with Men of Polite Parts, on the account of what we There advanc'd, ſince They muſt make no Pretention to the Title, who are at a loſs to conceive, how that Paſſage proves *Jacob*, as to the General Tenor of his Life (however he might be otherwiſe in ſome Particulars) to be a Plain, Honeſt, Sincere Man. For as *an Iſraelite indeed* muſt be acknowledg'd to be the ſame with *a True Iſraelite*, ſo what is it to be *a True Iſraelite* but to Reſemble *Iſrael*, which was the Name given to *Jacob* by the Angel, that Wreſtled with him. As therefore our Bleſſed Lord by that Expreſſion compares *Nathaniel* to *Jacob* or *Iſrael*, ſo for what does he compare him to him, but for the Vertue of Sincerity, ſince he immediately ſubjoyns, *in whom is no Guile.* And indeed it was *Nathaniel's* Sincerity, that gave occaſion to that Commendation given him by our Lord.

And St. *Paul* ſpeaks to the ſame purpoſe, when he ſays, *All are not Iſrael, that are of Iſrael.* That is; All, who are Deſcended from the Loins of *Iſrael*, are not ſo Wiſe as to Imitate their Father *Iſrael.*

All, that can poſſibly be objected to this Expoſition, is, that *an Iſraelite indeed*, or a True *Iſraelite* may import a Perſon, whoſe Character comports with the General Character of the *Iſraelites.* Thus, when we ſay, that ſuch an one (of whom we deſign to ſpeak well) is a True *Britain*, what do we elſe but commend him for ſome worthy Quality, for which our Country-men are generally famous? And when we ſay of a Crafty *Frenchman*, that he is a True *Frenchman*, we mean, that he reſembles the Generality of his own Nation. But this Expoſition cannot be applied to that Paſſage of our Lord's, ſince the *Iſraelites* were ſo far from being Generally famous for Sincerity, that they were notoriouſly Infamous for the Contrary Vice. And therefore they are ſtigmatiz'd for it throughout both the Old and New Teſtament.

Q. *You are Deſir'd to give a Character of* Adrian.

A. Adrian, a *Spaniard* by Birth, about the Age of 40, ſucceeded his Couſin *Trajan* in the Roman Empire, chiefly by the Artifice of *Plotina*, *Trajan's* Widow. It is Difficult to determin, whether were the moſt remarkable, the Excellency or the Variety of his Endowments. For as he was converſant in All Arts and Sciences, ſo he came not behind the moſt Profeſs'd Maſters in each of them. And indeed, he was properly, what we call an Univerſal Scholar. He was an Orator, a Poet, a Mathematician, a Natural Philoſopher, a Botaniſt, a Virtuoſo, a Phyſician, a Lawyer, a Painter, a Muſician; it is pity we muſt add, a Muſician too. And all theſe to an Uncommon Perfection. And as he endeavour'd to excell all Men in their Different Accompliſhments, ſo his Endeavours were attended with Extraordinary Succeſs. He was at once a Scholar and a Patron too; one of the greateſt En-

couragers of Learning, of whatſoever was Excellent in it's kind, that all the Records of Antiquity can afford. There was no Perſon ſo Mean or Obſcure, if he cou'd but recommend himſelf by any Art or Science, but was ſo happy as to enjoy, not only the Favor, but the Converſation; not only the Kindneſs, but the Familiarity of this Munificent, as well as Learned Emperor.

But ſure in no Perſon was there ever ſo ſtrange and Unaccountable a Mixture of Vertues and Vices; ſo ſtrange and Unaccountable indeed, that Diametrical Oppoſites ſeem'd to Meet in Him, Contrarieties to Concenter in a Point. He was both Merciful and Revengeful; Ready to Pardon and yet Unwilling to Forgive; Humble and Proud; Modeſt and Vain-Glorious; Deſirous to Applaud, and yet Addicted to Detraction; Friendly, and yet Envious; both a Lover and a Hater of Learned Men. But to Deliver our Opinion of the Matter, we think it reaſonable to Conclude, that he was of a very Corrupt and Vicious Diſpoſition; but that, as he had a wonderful command of himſelf, ſo he was *Able* frequently to Conceal the Depravity of his Nature, and as he was Exceſſively Vain-Glorious, ſo he was *Willing* to Conceal it. And we cannot wonder, that he ſhou'd alſo frequently Diſcover theſe at other times latent Vices, ſince Nature will not bear with a Conſtant Diſguiſe, nay, and when ſubdued, is too ready to Recoil, according to the Poet;

Naturam Expellas Furcâ licet, uſque Recurret.

He was an Excellent Soldier, and as he had a Soul equal to the Management, ſo he had a Body alſo fit for the Fatigue of War. When he viſited the ſeveral Provinces of the Empire, he generally travail'd both bare-headed and on Foot, whether on the Frozen Alps, or in a ſcorching *Africa*; of ſo ſtrong a Conſtitution was this Hardy Emperor.

As he was of a very Various and Fickle Temper, ſo in nothing more did he diſcover this Unmanly Defect, than in his behaviour to the Chriſtians, to whom he wou'd be ſometimes extremely Favourable, while at other times he wou'd Slight and Vilify them.

The Account of his Memory is almoſt Incredible, which therefore muſt have been of wonderful advantage to him in his acquirement of Univerſal Learning. But no leſs ſtrange is the Relation of his Vaſt Capacity: namely, that he cou'd write himſelf, Indite to a Second, and hold a Conference with a Third at the ſame time.

Q. *Mr.* Apollo, *I ſend you this Queſtion on purpoſe to puzzle you, and if you do drop it* (propter difficultatem) *be once ſo Ingenious as to acknowledg it in your Paper, that I may have the honour of poſing ſo Learned and Judicious a Society with a Queſtion.*

Which is prior Spirit or Matter in the formation of the Fœtus in the Womb, or how ſoon is it endued with an Animal and Rational Soul.

A. In ſome of our former Papers we have had occaſion to declare our Mind concerning the Matter or Body of a Fœtus, which we believe to be contained in little in the *Ovum Muliebre*, as a Plant is in it's Seed. And we declare here that our Opinion is *animam infundendo creari, & creando infundi, that the Soul is created at the time of it's infuſion into the Body, and is infuſed at the time of it's creation*; from whence it plainly follows, that the Body is prior or preexiſtent to the Soul. But to tell how ſoon and at what time preciſely that Body comes to be animated or have a Soul united to it, we muſt confeſs it may puzzle almoſt any Man to determin; However, *Apollo* thinks he has very near found it out, when he ſuppoſeth that as the Union of the Soul ſealeth when the Body is wholly rendered unfit for the exerciſe of any of it's Functions, ſo it begins as ſoon as it's Organs are any ways fitted for the ſame, particularly when the Brain and Nerves have already acquired a due conſiſtence; and in all likelihood that may be about the time a Woman is ſaid to be quick with Child.

Whatever difficulties this our Anſwer and Suppoſition may be liable to, we will endeavour to ſolve when propoſed by you or any other.

Q. 1. *I have been told by ſeveral Perſons who have often experienc'd it, that when a Fire is almoſt extinguiſh'd, if you lay a Fireſhovel flat upon it, with the concave ſide next it, it will preſently without any other means recover. I deſire you wou'd give me a natural reaſon for it.*

Q. 2. *I deſire to know from whence that vaſt Quantity of Phlegm, which ſome very healthy Perſons ſpit, procedes; from what particular Glands, if from thence; and whether there be any danger in ſpitting much?*

A. 1. The Fireſhovel laid with the concave ſide next to a Fire almoſt extinguiſh'd, revives it by ſtopping and cauſing to return thoſe fiery Particles which otherwiſe would fly and be diſperſed into the Air, not unlike thoſe reverberating Furnaces uſed by Chymical Operators, when a violent ſtrong Fire is required to perform their Operations.

A. 2. That quantity of Phlegm proceeds from ſeveral Glands about the Throat, and eſpecially from thoſe ſeated within the Root of the Noſe, from whence it drops into the Mouth. The laſt Queſtion has been anſwer'd before.

Gentlemen, *I was ſurprized to ſee in your Paper 72, that* 19 s. *multiplied by* 19 s. *ſhould make* 361 s. *which is* 18 l. 1 s. *and to affirm, that he who maintains that it is but* 0 l. 18 s. 0 d. $2\frac{4}{10}$ qr. *is in an Error. I humbly conceive that he is in the Right, for if you* $\frac{19}{20}$ *of a Pound by* $\frac{19}{20}$ *of a Pound, the Product will be* $\frac{361}{400}$ *of a Pound, which is Equal to* 0 l. 18 s 0 d. $2\frac{4}{10}$ qr. *or if you multiply* 3 l. 19 s. *by* 3 l. 19 s. *the Product will be no more than* 15 l. 12 s. 8 d. $2\frac{4}{10}$ *which is much leſs than* 361 s. *If you look back into Yours,* Numb. 49, *and there you have multiplied* 10 s. *by* 10 s. *and the Product is but* 5 s. *which I acknowledg to be true. I have been a Student in Arithmetick, Algebra, and all other parts of the Mathematicks above theſe thirty Years, which makes me admire how you ſhould be guilty of ſuch an Error, by which I have loſt a conſiderable Wager. Therefore I deſire you would correct your Miſtake in your next, and you will oblige your humble Servant and Admirer,* &c.

Your Objections are groundleſs, becauſe there is a Miſtery in it which we perceive you are unacquainted with, and notwithſtanding your long Study in Arithmetick, &c. you are miſtaken; we do therefore adviſe you to go to School again to one that will lead you into the Miſtery: Or let us know where we may write to you, and then by laying of Wagers again you may recover your Loſs. This will ſerve for an Anſwer to another Queſtion ſent to the ſame purpoſe.

POEMS.

To the BRITISH APOLLO.

Q. THE Index *having throughly look'd in,*
For which you Teſter ſtily book'd in,
From 'Scribers, thoſe I mean who took't in
And paid for't:

To

To ſee if I could 'ſpy an Anſwer,
To Query which I had t' advance, Sir,
At length I found, Oh happy Chance! Sir,
None made for't.

Nay, then thought I, I mean to prove
The Skill of this fam'd Son of Jove;
Not in a nice Affair of Love,
Or Pimping,

Such as of Old the Penny-Poſt *God*
(Who oft' did from Cœleſtial Coaſt plod)
Was ſent about an hour when moſt nod,
To Prim Thing.

When you the Buſ'neſs rightly judging,
Behind thick Clouds and Miſts lay dodging,
Whilſt Dad obtain'd a long Night's Lodging
With Bright Alcmæna.

Juno *i'th' mean while miſs'd her Spouſe, Sir,*
And thinking he was ſmugling Blouze, Sir,
The Fancy did her Anger rouze, Sir,
And Spleen, ha!

This is not what my Muſe is hatching,
Of diff'rent ſort She's Query patching;
Which is concerning Cauſe of Scratching
One's Head, Sir.

As you may do when Queſtion cramp comes,
Whether't from City, Town, or Camp comes;
Which read, o'er throbbing Heart, a Damp comes,
And Dread, Sir,

Say then, thou Blithſome God and ruddy,
Why Mortals when they're in Brown Study,
On Matter Quaint; if Brain grows muddy,
Claw Poll, Sir,

As if (but that I think's a vain Point,
Where palpably they ſeem to ſtrain Point)
Employing Nails could make 'em gain Point
From Fobbernole, Sir?

A. Sure never was like Thee a Queriſt,
Who round about the Compaſs veereſt,
To ſet things in the Light call'd cleareſt,
Whilſt You, Sir,

A Sice that's ſlily hook'd in, Name,
But not our Labor for the ſame,
Worth for each one, a Crown to frame,
Tho's true, Sir.

You ramble next to *Jove*, and Rally
His Godſhip for a wanton Salley,
Like Rake and Doxey in Blind Alley,
O Heinous!

Nay, ſay, thar we the Curtain drew,
But did not hold the Candle too,
Tho' either of them, were it true,
Might ſlain us.

Whilſt thus you hint at things not modeſt,
Perform'd betwixt a God and Goddeſs,
You by a way, which very Odd is,
Are merry,

Then *Mercury* you next diſparage,
With *Penny-Poſt* or *Half-penny-Carriage*
(Things as ill-joyn'd as moſt in Marriage)
Down derry.

If you have ſcratch'd for all theſe Strains,
By this you've ſcratch'd out all your Brains,
And nothing now but Wind remains,
O ſad! Sir

A ſcurvy Chance hath then befell ye,
For we have none to give or ſell ye,
Nor in what place they may (can tell ye)
Be had, Sir.

Now to your Query. Tho' ſome ſcratch,
'Till they have claw'd off all the Thatch,
Before they can the Notion catch,
Another,

A diff'rent Habit gets, will Grin,
Another his Elbow rubs, or Shin,
Whilſt all the while his Brains are in
The Pother.

Some, when things intricate do puzzle,
Will wipe their Hands clear o'er the Muzzle,
Some in their Sleeve their Noſe will nuzzle,
And many

Will ſtroak their Beards when they invoke,
But not when they have none to ſtroak,
That wou'd appear a ſenſeleſs Joke
To any.

Thus theſe are Idle *Habits* got,
By Men o'er Head and Ears in Plot,
Who do beſides they know what,
And yet, Sir.

To Claw the Jobbernole we deem,
Do's neareſt Senſe and Reaſon ſeem,
'Cauſe there we rouze on ev'ry Theme
Our Wit, Sir.

Q. *Heroick* Bards, *Illuſtrious learned Clan,*
Who breath unmixed Æther, and are form'd
Of Moul uncommon, Reaſons deign to give,
Why You omit for to congratulate
Britania's *Chiefs, returning from the Toils*
And glorious hazards of the duſty Field.
And when great Marlbro' *(dread of hoſtile Camps,*
And Thunderbolt of Heaven's Vicegerent Anne*)*
With Sails auſpicious, made the livid Clifts
Of Albion's *Shore throng'd with the Populace;*
Whoſe ecchoing Shouts Proclaim'd their hearty Joy.
Who from the Auguſt Senate, Grateful Thanks
Receiv'd; more Glorious far than all the Gay,
Triumphant Honors, paid by Ancient Rome.
Why You, whoſe Souls pregnant with nobleſt Fire
Should dormant ſeem, and not your Muſe exert,
To ſoar exulting in Melodious Strains,
And welcome home our Hero from the War.
Thorander.

A. The

A. The *Hero*'s Fame hath travail'd round the Globe,
And ecchoʻd to the Vaulted Roof of Heavʻn,
All Ears are ſtruck with the amazing Sound,
All Language Drainʻd, to find juſt Epithets:
To ſing his *Glory* ſtill, is to *detract*,
And tell the World it is not *fully known.*
All now is left of the exhauſted Theme,
Is that *GREAT MARLBRO'*, is *GREAT MARLBRO'* ſtill.

The laſt Quarterly-Book, *containing various Subject, Serious and Humorous, in Proſe and Poetry, with a new Song ſet to Muſick and all the Parts inſerted, to be had no where but in the ſaid Book, may be had of the Men in their Walks.*

SIR,

LETTERS of the 30. of Nov. N. S. from Milan inform us, that the French Troops having, in their March out of Spain, plunderʻd the Town of Tudela, in Navarre, the Spaniards at Madrid were ſo incensʻd thereat, that they immediately diveſted all the French of their Offices there, and drove them out of the City.

Copenhagen, Nov. 30. N. S. The Weather is ſtill ſo ſtormy, that we have not yet been able to land ſo much as one Piece of heavy Cannon in Schonen. In caſe it does not ſoon change, our Troops will be put into Quarters along the Sea-ſide.

Hague, Dec. 13. N. S. All the Diſcourſe here runs upon the Writing which Monſieur Pettecum, who arrivʻd here the 7th in the Evening, brought from the Court of France. He ſays, that it was dictated to him by the Marquis de Torcy, and that he has left a Copy thereof in France, after having compar'd them Word for Word with the Abbot de Polignac, who conſtantly aſſiſted Monſieur de Torcy: This Paper inſiſts upon a formal Congreſs in Order to treat of Peace, by reaſon the 37th Article of the Preliminaries is not allowable, not dependent on France. Moreover, the Form of the Preliminaries is not agreeable, thro' France is willing the Subſtance thereof ſhould be in the Treaty of Peace.

London, Dec. 14. On Saturday laſt, the Queen came to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the Royal Aſſent to the Bill following, viz. An Act for granting an Aid to Her Majeſty, to be raiſed by a Land-Tax, in Great-Britain, for the Service of the Year 1710. An Act to prohibit the Exportation of Corn, Malt, Meal, Flower, Bread, Biſcuit, and Starch; and Low-Wines, Spirits, Worts, and Waſh drawn from Malted Corn; and to a private Act.

The Reverend Dr. Stanhope, Dean of Canterbury, is married to Sir Charles Wager's Siſter.

On Friday laſt the Right Honourable the Earl of Portland took his Seat in the Houſe of Lords.

The Earl of Stairs being appointed to go her Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of King Auguſtus; a Warrant is paſs'd for his Equipage, and he will ſet out ſuddenly.

Sir John Leak's Lady is dead.

Laſt Friday Evening the Earl of Suffolk died, at his Seat near Acton; and is ſucceeded in Honour and Eſtate by his Son the Earl of Bindon.

Sir John Whittewrong is choſen Member of Parliament in Ailesbury. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

All are deſired to direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carters*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, at Mr. *Bickerton's*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printers hereof; either with Queſtions, Subſcriptions, or for Indexes to our firſt Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000. Anſwers to Queſtions, for we ſhall not take notice of ſuch Queſtions again as have been anſwer'd therein. Our Rates are, 2 *s.* *per* Quarter for the Weekly. 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with the Monthly, and the Quarterly Books 6 *d.* apiece. Thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-day 1 *d.* apiece for each they have had. No Queſtions out of the Country will be anſwer'd but where the Poſtage is paid.

Books of Guards for keeping the Papers in at 2 *s.* each, and Single Sheets to make up Sets, may be had on directing as above.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE whoſe Names are hereunto Subſcribed, the Miniſter, Church-wardens and Overſeers, with other the Principal Inhabitants of the Pariſh of *Kingweſton* in the County of *Somerſet*, do hereby certify, that *Hester Blacker*, of our ſaid Pariſh, Widow, aged 60 Years, and having been blind in both her Eyes for ſeveral Years, at length ſubmitting her ſelf to be couch'd by Mr. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST of *London*, is by the Bleſſing of God reſtor'd to a competent degree of Sight, and doth encreaſe therein daily, as the ſaid *Heſter* doth hereby teſtify by her ſubſcribing with us. *Heſter Blackee*, *Tho. Creech*, Curate. *John Raynolds*, *Richard Fox*, Church-wardens and Overſeers of the Poor. *John Webly*, *Thomas Cannon*, *William Rudduck*, *Thomas Raynolds*, *Henry Blacker.*

Juſt Publiſh'd

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, with a New Preface, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingravʻd, all Gentlemen and Bookſellers may have them at a moderate Price, Bound or Unbound, of J. Mayo, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet, J. Woodward in St. Chriſtopher's Church-yard Thread-needle-ſtreet, and moſt Bookſellers.

AT the Hand and Pen in Barbican, are Taught Writing in all Hands, Merchant's-Accompts, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geometry, Meaſuring, Surveying, Gauging, Mechanics, Fortification, Gunnery, Navigation, Dialing, and other parts of the Mathematics; alſo the uſe of the Globes and Maps, after a Natural, Eaſy and Conciſe Method, without burthen to the Memory. By Robert Arnold.

ANY Perſon that has an Eſtate of Freehold Land, about 300 *l. per Annum*, near the City of York, if he will publiſh it in the Poſt-Man or in this Paper, where he will be treated with about it, either in London or in the City of York, he may meet with a Purchaſer.

Licentia Poetica diſcuſs'd: Or, the True Teſt of *Poetry*. Without which it is Impoſſible to *Judge of*, or *Compoſe*, A Correct Engliſh *Poem*: To which are added, *Critical Obſervations* on the Principal, Ancient and Modern *Poets*, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley*, *Dryden*, &c. as frequently liable to Juſt Cenſure. With ſome Remarks alſo on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough*'s and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope*'s Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow*'s Valor and Conduct in *Spain*, as the occaſional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

READY Money for any Parcel or Library of Books in all Languages and faculties whatever; likewiſe Books Exchang'd and lent to Read, by *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* next the Gate-way leading into the *Blue-Coat-Hoſpital* by the Pump in *Little-Britain.*

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet.* Where Advertiſements are Taken in